

son may differ materially from the December prices which were used for the tentative valuation.

Eastern breastworks were used in the battle of New Orleans, contrary to the popular belief that cotton was used.

CHRISTMAS BELLS RING MERRILY ECHOING THROUGH 1938

Christmas can always be a happy time if we will make it so. Therefore, when we wish for you a "Merry Christmas" we are only expressing a wish that is practical and possible and it is our sincere hope that we ourselves may be instrumental in making others happy as you will be. The pleasant custom of stopping in our business activities to wish happiness to friends and to count our blessings makes this season of the year a welcome one. As we pause to rejoice, we are grateful for our loyal friends and for the many kindnesses shown us day by day.

We Thank You Sincerely for Your Patronage,
and say Again "Merry Christmas To All!"

THE EVERGLADES NEWS

Complete Coverage of the Lake Okeechobee Farming Area

PAUL RARDIN, Publisher

Pahoehoe and PERSONALS Canal Point Society

Mrs. J. W. Cochran and her niece, Miss Lorena Davis, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis and children of Miami, are spending the holidays with relatives in Georgia.

Mrs. W. E. Thornton of Valdosta, Ga., is spending the Christmas holidays in Canal Point with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Everett and family.

Alvin King will spend Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Addie King, in Sebring.

Mrs. Sam McKinstry, Sr., accompanied Mrs. J. L. Papp to Miami Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jones will spend Christmas with relatives in Wauchula.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Tillis spent Friday and Saturday in Tampa and Perry, Fla.

Miss Lola Taylor is at home for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Lucy Boydston of Asheville, N. C., is the house guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Phipps, and her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Moore and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Tillis will have as their guests Christmas Eve, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Judd and daughter, Mary Virginia, of Kingsway and Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Joubert of Tampa.

Mrs. J. R. York has as guests for the holidays her daughter, Miss Hannah York, student at Southern College, her son, Van Jackson, University of Florida, and Mrs. Cora Sprinkle and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Miller announce the birth of a daughter, Barbara Jean, at the Everglades Memorial hospital, December 19.

Anthony C. Libart, X-ray and laboratory technician, has been added to the staff of the Everglades Memorial hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Elliott and Mrs. D. W. Cunningham are guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Soss in Indian River.

J. B. Thomas was a visitor in West Palm Beach Monday.

The Pahoehoe high school junior class netted approximately \$40 from its recent chess play, "Enter the Hero."

Canal Point and Pahoehoe delegates who attended the Everglades Epworth League council at Belle Glade were Josephine Armstrong, Beatrice Herron, Marian Meredith, Eleanor Everett, Katherine Taylor, Lorene Herron, the Rev. and Mrs. M. A. Soper, the Rev. Fred L. Martin, Alvin Armstrong, Eleanor Everett, Katherine Taylor, Jack Paulette and Harold Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Thompson of Richlands, Va., are the house guests of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Phipps.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Young have departed for Clewiston to reside.

Mr. Young, former pro at the Lake Okechobee Golf club at Port Mayaca, has accepted a position with the Clewiston Golf club.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Soper and son, and Miss Annette Kuhn will spend Christmas with Mrs. Soper.

Hopelich's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Harshman, in Sebring.

Wallace McNab of Miami, visited here Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Thomas.

College students who have returned to Pahoehoe for the holidays include Dan Padgett, Arthur Larimore, Van York, G. W. Byrd, Jr., and Lake Coleman, University of Florida; Miss Mabel Fletcher, Miss Frances Howell, Miss Sibylle Sanders and Miss Geraldine Shiver, Florida State College for Women; Miss Geraldine Thomas, Wesleyan College, Macon, Ga.; Miss Katherine Hull, Miss Ruby Jane McClure and Miss Hannah York, Southern College, Decatur, Ga.; University of Miami; and Slater Brewton, University of Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kincaid and Mr. C. One spent Sunday deep sea fishing near Jensen.

W. K. Jorgensen has returned from Saratoga to spend the holidays here with Mrs. Jorgensen and daughters.

Mr. M. W. Irwin and children of Orlando arrived Tuesday to spend the holidays with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Lovett.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Jones, Jr. of South Bay, announce the birth of a daughter at the Everglades Memorial hospital, December 19.

The Pahoehoe Methodist church presented a hymn pantomime of the Nativity, "The Holy Night," in the church auditorium Sunday night. Assisting the choir with the musical accompaniment were Mrs. Harold Denny, vocal solo; Mrs. Duncan Padgett and Miss O. D. Carpenter, vocal duet; and Mrs. Annie Hoff, violin solo.

The Rev. Fred L. Martin read the scripture interpolations and Mrs. H. C. Graham played the piano.

Taking part in the pantomime were Misses Frances Howell, Miss Ruby Jane McClure, Jack Paullette, Henry S. Lovett, W. H. Willits, Frank Rozelle, Duncan Padgett, Edwin Rice, Alvin Armstrong and Lorin Meredith.

Mrs. Sara Hutton, Brutus, Ky., has arrived to be the guest of her sons and families, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hutton and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hutton.

Z. A. Geiger, aviator, was injured Friday night when his plane overturned on the Belle Glade-Pahoehoe road near Cardwell. He suffered a severe cut on the head and bruises.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Chastain have gone to Thomawville, where Mr. Chastain will spend some time on a hunting trip before going to Madison, Ga., where they will be the guests of Mrs. Chastain's mother, Mrs. Edmund Walker.

The Tuscaloosa, Ala., police force reports that no University of Alabama student has been arrested for drinking in the past three years. "Students just haven't been drinking," says Officer F. Robinson.

Health-Wrecking Functional PAINS
Severe functional pains of menstruation, cramps, back and nagging nerves soon rob a woman of her natural, youthful freshness. Pain lines in a woman's face too often grow into AGE lines!

Thousands of women have found it helpful to take Cardal. They say it seemed to ease their pains and they noticed an increase in their appetites and finally a strengthened resistance to the discomfort of monthly periods.

Try Cardal. If it doesn't help you, see your doctor.

Dr. H. Lee Bastian
DENTIST
IS NOW
LOCATED IN BELLE GLADE

When the market is low and it looks like you won't get any return at all on your crop—Sell it to J. Q. in the field.

To those who have helped to make our business a success and to our friends and customers we extend greetings of the season.

J. Q. HENRY
—BROKER—
United States Dept. Ag. Permit No. 47822 Section 30

Arthur's Studio
All Sizes Photos and Enlargements
REASONABLE PRICES
Twenty-Four Hour Service
Located Near Door to Johnson Shoe Shop
Belle Glade, Fla.

Our Appreciation
We take this means of publicly expressing our appreciation to our many friends and customers for their favors and courtesies in the year just past and in gratitude we wish the richest blessings of Christmas bestowed on them throughout the New Year 1938.

J. W. RASHLEY,
Watchmaker
Belle Glade, Fla.

Belle Glade Shoe Shop and Studio
A. A. JOHNSON

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BELLE GLADE NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Beardsley of Clewiston visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman Monday afternoon in St. Petersburg, Fla.

Edgar McVoy has left to spend the holidays with relatives in Missouri after which he plans to teach in the University of Minnesota.

Mrs. Lloyd Bass and Thomas Crech were shoppers in West Palm Beach Monday.

Mrs. John Lester Starling and daughter, Lloyd of West Palm Beach, are visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. E. E. King spent the day in West Palm Beach Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman will spend the Christmas holidays with relatives in Miami.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Martin and son, E. W. Martin of Plant City, will spend the week end with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Tidwell.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wetherington of Dover, Fla., will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Tidwell and daughters during the Christmas holidays.

Misses Lola and Neva Peoples of Ft. Lauderdale were overnight guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Warren Tuesday night.

Mrs. H. C. Warren and Mrs. Dave Evans spent the day in West Palm Beach Monday.

Miss Sara McClellan left Tuesday to spend her Christmas vacation with her parents in Bartow.

Miss Catherine McGarry left Tuesday to spend the holidays with her parents in West Palm Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. George Williams were called to Chattanooga, Tenn., last week on account of illness.

They returned home Tuesday and Mrs. W. H. Crawford, Mrs. Williams' mother, accompanied them here for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Otto McWhorter entertained the Tuesday Morning Bridge club at the Business Men's Club this week. Three members, Mrs. R. C. Keese, second high; Mrs. P. C. Keese, second high; and Mrs. Otis McWhorter, third playing, were Mrs. Hurbert Tillery, Arnold Kircman, Mrs. Frank Currier, Mrs. Hans Stein, Mrs. Otis McWhorter, Mrs. W. F. Hill, Mrs. W. J. Buck, Mrs. P. C. Keese, Mrs. Charlie Maynard, Mrs. Larry Nash, Mrs. Mary Frances Prather and Mrs. E. E. King.

The Methodist Community church rendered an interesting Christmas program last evening.

Pageant, "White Stars of Christmas Shine," by Sunday School members, George West, Mary Jameson, Robert Jones, Elizabeth Bregger, Roscoe Harris, Mary Alma Murphy, Clarence Kidder, Wallace Lotz, Ann Bartlett, Nancy Hooker and others.

The Christmas story was read and stage actions illustrated after which the choir of young people marched off the stage singing Christmas carols. The program ended in a benediction depicting brotherly love and peace among all nations during a prayer by the pastor, Rev. J. O. Jameson.

Word has been received that

Wishing You A Merry Christmas Prosperous New Year

Belle Glade Shoe Shop and Studio
A. A. JOHNSON

Health-Wrecking Functional PAINS
Severe functional pains of menstruation, cramps, back and nagging nerves soon rob a woman of her natural, youthful freshness. Pain lines in a woman's face too often grow into AGE lines!

Thousands of women have found it helpful to take Cardal. They say it seemed to ease their pains and they noticed an increase in their appetites and finally a strengthened resistance to the discomfort of monthly periods.

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Oscar Pemberton died Saturday at the Bay Pines Veterans hospital in St. Petersburg, Fla. Mr. Pemberton was employed by the Belle Glade Dairy until about four years ago when he was laid off on account of ill health. He has been in poor health at the Bay Pines Veterans' hospital. He is survived by his widow, Ora Lee, two sisters and a son, Mrs. M. C. Eglington, Mrs. M. T. Carrington and Robert Pemberton. Funeral services were held in St. Petersburg Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Harris, of the day in West Palm Beach Monday, shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Cox and Mrs. Bulah Lee Majors and son, Walter, spent the day in West Palm Beach Friday.

Mrs. D. P. Farmer is spending the Christmas holidays with relatives in Tampa, Fla.

Mrs. Alvin Kirchman and daughter, Anne, accompanied by Mrs. M. E. Reader and Misses Billie and Joanne, are here shopping in West Palm Beach Friday.

A. L. Townsend arrived last night to spend the winter months with his daughters, Mrs. C. Cox and Mrs. Bulah Lee Majors.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McCabe and daughter, Elaine, left for home in New York City Sunday. They will spend the holidays with their parents in West Palm Beach.

Mrs. M. C. Eglington was called to St. Petersburg the first of the week to attend the funeral of her brother who died at the Bay Pines Veterans hospital there.

Messrs. Jay, Max and Frank Morris were called to Miami on account of the death of their father, Mr. S. Morris, who was accidentally knocked down by a car Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Morris was an elderly man and he died a few hours after the accident.

Mrs. Morris and Horace D. Sheffer were visitors of friends in Miami recently.

Miss Ruby Teague is much improved after a long illness. Her many friends will be glad to know.

Ralph Hampton made a business trip to West Palm Beach Monday.

Mrs. J. M. Holcomb and Mrs. Gran Keyser and children were in West Palm Beach on business Monday.

Among the college students who are spending the Christmas holidays with their parents are: Misses Marjorie Harris, Elizabeth and Ruth Jameson, Helen Stoltenberg, Ruth and Dorothy Hooker and Marvlyn Creech.

Miss Lee Nora Brane left Belle Glade this week to spend the holidays in Havana, Cuba.

Senator H. N. Walker of Wakulla Beach is visiting his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Pears for a week or ten days.

ROSE INFORMATION

For best results roses should be set out just as soon as possible after the frost has set in. The canes into prime condition for transplanting. This means in normal years about November 20 to December 1, depending on how early or late the cold weather arrives. Roses taken up before they are in the full of sap and are materially harmed by or because they are in shipment or before they become established in new beds.

Winter planting is next best. Usually there is some open weather of two or three weeks' duration in late January or in February that proves an ideal time to set seed time to set roses.

Before planting it is good practice to soak roses in water, tops and all, for three or four hours, to restore their moisture content.

If the weather is too wet or cold when plants are received from your nurseryman, they can be planted in it is necessary only to cover by unpacking and covering the root portions with plenty of soil packed firmly to the roots.

For assurance of success in planting roses, get the plants in December, or next best in January or February, and set them in well-prepared beds—Donald M. Hastings in The Progressive Farmer.

Red Coral Always Prized
It is red coral that is and always has been prized, not solely for jewelry and buttons, but as a charm to bring safety, health and secrets not revealed to the ordinary person. As ancient Gauls rushed headlong to battle, they trusted their safety to their sword's strength and the "magic" coral imbedded in their shields or helmets. Many Italians and Indians regard coral as protection against the "evil eye." The world's red coral comes from the reefs of the Mediterranean coast of Africa, says the Washington Post, and is obtained chiefly by Italians.

AT THE Churches

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Belle Glade
Rev. W. Martin Serfaty, Pastor.
Sunday school at 10 a. m. G. I. Evans, superintendent.

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor.
6:30 p. m. B. Y. P. U.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8 p. m.

The public is cordially invited.

CANAL POINT BAPTIST CHURCH

(In Woman's Club Building)
S. B. Jordan, Pastor
Sunday school meet at 10:00 o'clock.

Class for all ages. C. B. Jones is our superintendent.
Morning worship at 11:00 o'clock Sunday morning. The pastor will preach on the subject: "FINDING GOD IN CHURCH SERVICES."

Prayer services Wednesday evening at 7:30.
B. Y. P. U. at 7:00 Sunday.

SOUTH BAY BAPTIST CHURCH

S. B. Jordan, Pastor
The regular preaching services at evening hour only. Pastor Jordan will preach at 7:30.
Prayer services Thursday evening at 8:30.

B. Y. P. U. at 7:00 Sunday.

COMMUNITY METHODIST CHURCH

(Canal Point)
M. A. Soper, Pastor
Sunday school, 10 a. m.; N. V. Morris, superintendent.
Morning worship and Junior church, 11 a. m.

Evening League 7 p. m.; Mrs. Ponce McDonald, president.
Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Church night, Wednesday 7:30.

CATHOLIC SERVICES

Father J. F. Walsh, Pastor
Mass every Sunday at St. Mary's church in Pahoehoe at 10:30 a. m. and Mass every Sunday at Clewiston at St. Margaret's church at 8:30 a. m.

Pastor's residence, phone Clewiston 359.

COMMUNITY CHURCH

(South Bay)
Alva B. Peck, Pastor
10 a. m. Sunday school, Mrs. H. C. C. Keese, superintendent.
11 a. m. morning worship.

L. D. S. SUNDAY SCHOOL

(South Bay)
10 a. m. Sunday school, Melvin Herring, superintendent.
8 p. m. Evening service.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

Pahoehoe
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship 11 a. m.
Junior society, 7 p. m.
Young people's meeting, 7:30 p. m.
Mid-week prayer meeting Thursday, 8 p. m.

BELLE GLADE COMMUNITY CHURCH

Rev. J. O. Jameson, Pastor
Sunday school, 10 a. m.
Worship services, 11 a. m.
Senior and Intermediate leagues, 7:30 p. m.

Church choir practice Wednesday, 8 p. m.
Ladies' Aid meets, second and fourth Wednesdays.

Kings, Herald's 2nd and 4th Thursdays.
Sunday school council first Monday of each month.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Pahoehoe
S. F. Beard, Pastor
Sunday school, W. H. Kendrick, superintendent, 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship 11:00 a. m.
B. T. U. all departments 7:00 p. m.

Evening worship 7:30 p. m.
Prayer service Wednesdays at 8:30 p. m.
Choir rehearsals Fridays 7:30.

PABOKEH METHODIST

Rev. Fred L. Martin, Pastor
Services For Winter Months
Sunday morning worship, 11:00 o'clock.
Evening worship, 7:30 o'clock.
Church school, 9:45 o'clock.
Y. P. A. service, 8:45 o'clock.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The public is cordially invited to attend any and all of these services.

FOR SALE: Fine herd of cattle. J. P. Royal, Lake Harbor, Fla.

FOR RENT: 5-room, furnished apartment, hot water, private bath, electric refrigerator. Hawthorne Apartments, Pahoehoe, Fla. 21.

SOUTHEASTERN Natural Gas Corporation. Stoves and bottle gas. Hook up \$14.75. The directors of the Medtronic coast of Florida, says the Washington Post, and is obtained chiefly by Italians.

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MAY WE EXTEND OUR HEARTIEST WISH MAY WE EXPRESS OUR APPRECIATION

For Your Patronage During the Year Just Past

"RED'S" BARBER SHOP

Belle Glade, Florida

Greetings For the Season

We feel that we have merited your patronage by our desire to serve you in the best way possible. We hope that the New Year will renew your confidence in our ability to serve you. May this season bring happiness to you and prosperity during the New Year.

GLADES CHEVROLET CO.

Belle Glade Phone 9103

A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To You

We thank you for favors of the past. We will consider it an opportunity to be able to serve you during 1938

Belle Glade Cleaners & Laundry

L. J. Warren Phone 113

A SIMPLE BUT SINCERE WISH

Our wish is simple but sincere. "Merry Christmas, Happy New Year."

We appreciate your patronage and hope that we may continue to serve you in the future.

EVERGLADES GARAGE

Ford Sales & Service

Belle Glade Phone 9111

A tractor owner near Camargo, Okla., where highways in some places still ford shallow rivers, maintains ferryboat service for motorists who fear to flood their engines. The autos are towed across on a trailer attached to a tractor, the motor of which clears the water.

Lubrication of door latches, striker plates, and other locking parts will result in a decrease in the number of rattles in a car.

WANTED: Competent bookkeeper, preferably with stenographic experience. Apply Arthur Wells Lumber Co., Pahokee, Fla.

\$20.00 for Your Old Radio

RCA Victor

1938 WORLD-WIDE RADIO WITH SONIC-ARC MAGIC VOICE

ALL THESE FEATURES!

Sonic-Arc Magic Voice
Magic Brain
Magic Eye
RCA Metal Tubes
Sunburst Dial
Beauty-Tone Cabinet
Full Dynamic Speaker
10 Tubes
Magnetite Core
I-F Transformers
Tone Control
3-Band Superheterodyne
Short Wave Reception
Police, Aviation and Amateur Calls
Photograph Connection

EASY TERMS

LIBERAL TRADE-IN ALLOWANCE



Model 818K1
Only \$119.50

This sensational radio offers you thrilling world-wide performance—at a price that seems almost impossible!
Sonic-Arc Magic Voice gives you radio's most lifelike tones! Look at these many extra-value features; then come in—see for yourself!

Model 818K1 ALL THE WAY!

Glades Mercantile Co.

Pahokee, Florida

We Extend Our—

Greetings

We feel that you have helped in a large way to make our business a success. We feel it is a privilege to serve you and with deep appreciation to you we extend our greetings for the season.

Merry Christmas and Happy, Prosperous New Year To All

John Dulany

The Auto Parts Man
PAHOKEE

Phone 3761

**Greetings - - -
And Thanks To You**

We wish to thank you for friendly business relations during 1937.

WE WISH FOR YOUR CHRISTMAS, JOY AND GOOD
Wishes AND FOR YOUR NEW YEAR MUCH HAPPINESS

Pioneer Drug Store

R. P. Fletcher, Prop.

Prescription Druggist

Pahokee

Jolly Christmas Time



Future Farmers To Have Their Day At State Fair, Tampa

Members From 95 Active Chapters To Attend

TAMPA, Dec. 23.—(FNS) Saturday, January 29, has been designated Florida Future Farmers' Day at the Florida Fair, general manager P. T. Streider said this week, and stated that in the neighborhood of 4,000 Florida farm boys, members of the various Future Farmer chapters throughout the state, are expected to attend.

Program arrangements for the day are in the hands of Mr. Williams, Jr., State Supervisor of Agricultural Education, who advises that liberal cash awards as well as a listing cup will be awarded agricultural students competing in the various judging contests.

P. F. A. boys will judge citrus, fruits, and vegetables, hay, grain and forage, meat and meat products and beef cattle, at the exposition.

There are 95 active chapters, Future Farmers of America, in the state of Florida. At the present time, the one in the extreme northwestern portion of the state being at Walnut Hill in Escambia county, 40 miles northwest of Pensacola, and the one in the extreme southern part of the state being at Homestead, 40 miles south of Miami. Representatives from the thousands of these chapters as well as 30 others, that give the organization complete geographical coverage, will attend the Future Farmer ceremonies at the Florida Fair in January and Mr. Williams states that all teachers of agricultural subjects will be present.

The 1938 Florida Fair, which opens in Tampa January 23 and continues for eleven days, will present the most complete and comprehensive display of Florida agricultural products ever assembled in the state, manager Streider says. Fair officials are arranging numerous special entertainment features for the thousands of agricultural students who will be their guest on this occasion.

"He who is so powerful that he can always have his own way," said Mr. H. H. the sage of Chincoteague, "should take care to have servants who can be held responsible for his mistakes."

A Christmas Awakening

by Katherine Eickman



WITH Christmas drawing near, why can't we get together and make plans—Robert Dutton read no further. With calm deliberation, he put the heavily scrawled letter back into its envelope.

"Always the impractical Hal," he said slowly. "No wonder he never gets anywhere."

A list of appointments waited upon his desk. Visits from two of the most important men in town, a delegation about a right-of-way through a tract of land he had just purchased, a reminder of a tale he had promised to make at a luncheon. Important things, he thought, Hal would never be called upon to do.

Hastily he went through his mail. A square envelope in a familiar hand caught his eye. He opened it a little curiously. What could Miss Denby be writing him about? His long fingers drew out an artistic Christmas card. A conservative wish and an old Christmas Carol printed in English letters. That was all, except the signature, "Eleanor Denby."

A flush stained his face, an undefinable something sent the blood singing through his veins. "Eleanor," he said softly. "Beautiful name; how queer that I never heard it before."

Then, as if resenting his weakness and sentiment, he dug into his mail again. But try as he would, he could not concentrate on the things that had meant so much to him before. Something had happened to Robert Dutton; a Christmas greeting from a stranger whom he had scarcely noticed left him visibly unsettled.

Christmas memories surged through his heart. He was back in the old home again. Everybody was rushing around in circles. He saw the sun in the corner of the parlor; the kitchen table piled high with good things to eat. And Mother and Dad, with happiness beaming upon their faces.

He picked up Hal's letter again. After all, maybe his kid brother wasn't so crazy. The thought was pushing through his mind that maybe it was he who lacked real sense.



Warning Issued By Fla. Safety Council

TAMPA, Dec. 23.—(FNS) When Florida schools closed last year for the Christmas holidays the newspapers of this state were filled with accounts of numerous traffic accidents and the death of one girl, Asher Frank, secretary of the Florida Safety Council, pointed out today.

He issued a warning to patrons to see that their boys and girls attending schools this year are kept this year only use buses and trains for transportation home as practically every accident last year happened to so-called "share-expense" motor parties.

"I do not believe any parent would willingly subject his or her boy or girl to the increased hazard of a 'share-expense' trip home for the night saving such a trip represents over the regular bus or train fare if the danger were fully realized," Frank said.

"However, the Christmas season is made a time of sorrow instead of rejoicing in many homes every year because parents unthinkingly permit their boys and girls to arrange these 'share-expense' trips," he finished the letter with a flourish.

TIMELY REMINDER
A timely reminder for flower lovers is this suggestion from The Progressive Farmer that now is the time to put out cuttings—Many of our popular varieties of shrubbery, especially the spirea, snowball, hydrangea, lilac, weigela, and goldenrod, may easily be propagated by hardwood cuttings. This month and next is the proper time to make them. Use only wood that grew the past season; older wood seldom roots as well as new wood. Cuttings should be several inches long; plant in the nursery row as soon as made. Cover all except one bud and an inch or two of the top of the wood; match with leaves or straw.

FOR SALE: Packard Piano in first class condition. Will sell cheap. See Ocedola, 1179 Grove point office, Canal Point, Fla.

FOR SALE: 1938 Pontiac coupe in excellent condition, new tires, tires if desired. If interested write "Box AA, in Canal Point."

© Western Newspaper Union.

Sharing Christmas

by Jocile Webb Pearson



I AM a happy little tree. I stand beside the front entrance of a white cottage on a quiet street. Each Christmas time I bloom out in beautiful colored lights, and all who pass share my beauty and catch something of the joy of Christmas.

But I was not always happy like this. Once I lived in a great forest, surrounded by trees so tall I could only catch a glimpse of the blue sky above me, and I felt very small and lonely. I too, wanted to be tall; to look out on the big world like the others and feel the sun shining through my branches. I would stretch out my limbs as far as I could, and send my roots deeper into the earth, but my progress was so slow I grew discouraged.

One day I saw a man and a boy coming through the forest. The man carried something over his shoulder and they seemed to be looking for something. Then the boy saw me and cried: "Look, father, there is just the tree we want." He ran to me and fairly hugged me in his eagerness. The man looked me over. "Fine," he said. But when he began digging with the thing he had carried on his shoulder I began to tremble. I felt my roots snap one by one and soon I lay a tumbled heap on the ground. Life seemed over for me.

Next I was tied to a "my looking thing on wheels, that spluttered and growled when the man and boy climbed in and we started off down a twisty little road that wound through the forest, then out on a big shining highway until we came to a wide driveway that ran through a sloping lawn to a white cottage.

Here I was untied and put into a large earthen jar filled with sand and carried into the house, and set in a corner of a big room beside a sunny window. Oh the joy and comfort I felt when I was brought to a place where I could feel less scared and to look about me.

A big mirror opposite I could watch the man as he fastened me upright. Then he put a string of lights from my top to my top, whistling softly as he worked. Then



Two Little Faces Pressed Against the Window Pane.

I heard a door open and a rush of feet, a little boy and a girl dashed into the room crying: "Mamma, come quick, and see our Christmas tree." They clapped their hands and danced about my top to my top. The mother came with a box filled with shining lovely things and my plain green dress was covered with sparkling jewels. I hardly dared look in the mirror for I remembered I was once a humble tree after all, and what I saw could not be at all; but the great silver star on my topmost branch made me feel very happy. I seemed to draw courage from just looking at it.

After a time I was left to myself. I was glad, as I needed to rest up a bit and get used to my strange surroundings. It grew dark outside and snow was falling; but inside my star shone and a quiet peace came over me.

Then once more the doors opened and a merry group of people came in. This time there were Father and Grandfather and Grandmother, too; and Mother leading the little boy and girl. Everyone was saying how lovely I was; but I did not want them to look at me. I wanted them to see two little faces outside pressed against the window pane. The boy saw them first. "Look, Daddy, Mamma!" he shouted and pointed to the window. "There are two children out there. Bring them in, Daddy; give them some of our Christmas." And the little girl clasped her hands and cried: "Oh, Daddy, it's cold out there!"

When they were brought in looking rather scared, but glad; I was so happy I almost shook my bangles off. Their Mother made music or a big box with shining keys and everyone sang Christmas carols. Then Father told the old story of the Shepherds and the Star that led to the Christ-Child. Then a jolly man with a red coat and a pack on his back gave everyone presents including the little strangers. There were candies and nuts, plenty for all, and such a bubble of happy voices. I felt the thrill of it myself and the big star glowed in sympathy.

Run the above Want Ad in
Everglades News. I enclose
per insertion

(25c is the least total charge per order)

Name
Address

Merry Christmas

And Welcome To 1938

The New Year will bring with it a new chance to create and to serve better than we have ever done before. If we work together for the general welfare of our community we are assured of success in making 1938 a glorious year in the improvement and the contentment of ourselves and our community.

LET US WORK TOGETHER
BEST WISHES TO OUR FRIENDS

Standard Oil

Company

T. N. Youngblood, Agent

Find Buyers and Sellers Through

The Everglades News

WANT ADS

The Everglades News Want Ad Column is the Greatest Market Place in this section.

Write Your Want Ad on This Blank

Mail it to the Everglades News, Canal

Point, or Phone 2661

GREETINGS To Our Friends On Christmas

Our patrons are our friends. We could not get along without our friends. It makes us feel good to know that you stood by in the past and we solicit your friendship for the coming year.

A Yuletide of Joy And A
New Year of Happiness

Bowers Dairy

INDIANTOWN

Greetings: - -

May We Say

Merry Christmas

—And—

HAPPY NEW YEAR

In The Good Old
Fashioned Way

The Kilgore Seed Co.

PAHOKEE
PHONE 3020

BELLE GLADE
PHONE 106

Merry Christmas

We Express Our
Gratitude For Your
Past Favors

We appreciate the fact that we have been able to serve you in the months past. We are continually striving to improve our service that our patrons may profit. We wish for you the peace and joy of Christmas and may the New Year hold happiness and prosperity for you.

Pioneer Motor « Sales »

L. E. Will

Belle Glade



Christmas In The New Home
THE first Christmas in our new home, Janice Wray announced joyously as she stepped across the threshold of Stewart's and her new home. "Christmas in our new home," Stewart echoed, switching on the light.

"Oh, isn't it just grand!" exclaimed Janice. "I'll say it is—but slow up—slow up, Janice! I've got about all my arms will hold, without taking you aboard," Stewart warned her, as Janice attempted to throw her arms about him.

"Oh, keep quiet! You're just as excited as I am—so why pretend?" Janice answered with a toss of her head. Stewart put his packages down and then with his arms around her he assured her, "You bet I am, Janice."

"I think it is wonderful! Stop-and-stand!" Stewart suggested. "Right!" agreed Janice, "just as soon as I change my dress."

The tree must be neither too large for too small. Some time had been consumed deciding just the proper size for a Christmas tree for two. They were to be alone this Christmas—the first Christmas in their new home; there was no doubt about that, for they had definitely decided that when they purchased the house. And now here they were ready to trim the much-discussed tree.

"Isn't that star lovely?" Janice said as Stewart placed it at the top of the tree. "Yes, but I thought you had planned on something else," Stewart replied.

"I changed my mind," was all Janice said. She didn't tell him she couldn't think of a Christmas tree without a star at the top. They always had one on the tree at home.

"Thought you weren't going to get any red balls," she reminded Stewart. "I changed my mind," Both laughed at Stewart's echo of Janice's answer of a moment before.

"Mother would love this silver ball," Janice handed the ball where it caught the most light. "Wouldn't Bess love this blue ball?" Stewart picked up the large blue globe.

"Our dads would enjoy that open tree—and Bill those spruce boughs over the mantel—Bill, the older brother of Stewart, loved anything from the woods. And so each thing reminded them of someone's fondness for it, or of some of the happy times of former holidays.

"Well, I guess that's all for now," Stewart said when the decoration of the tree was finished and he and Janice stood admiring it. Janice made no reply to her husband's remark at first. "All but the presents," she said hesitantly. "Oh, we can put those out later," Stewart suggested.



A Christmas Reconciliation
MARY and John had quarreled—just before Christmas, too. The Christmas candy had burned, and then, in the excitement, each had blamed the other, making cruel retorts, until Mary fled to her bedroom in tears and John stalked off in the snowy night.

The Christmas candle beamed a welcome from the window as John started around the block again. He was cold, and sad, and sorry, but he mustn't go to too soon.

The tree, the holly, their little girl asleep in her crib and dreaming of Santa Claus—all were a mockery. Mary went into the living room and snatched up the radio, looking for a jazz band and forgetfulness. Instead there came the strains of "Silent Night"—"peace on earth, good will to men."

"God bless us, every one!"—"may nothing you displease!"—"I want to hear anything except Christmas programs!" A click brought back the silence.

She opened the front door. Next time she would ask John to come in. Tell him she was sorry. Now that she stopped to think, she knew that he was sorry, too. Why let a few excited words that neither of them meant spoil their Christmas?

But John did not come. He was too cold to stand at the door any longer, but he sat at the window, with the curtain drawn aside, watching for him. An hour went by. When at last she saw him coming, the relief almost choked her. He was striding rapidly, carrying some-thing in his arms. She opened the door for him, and he handed her the burden to her.

"Here, Mary, hold him. Careful, now. His leg's hurt. I'll get a box and we'll fix a bed."

Mary looked down at the warm bundle. It was a furry puppy. One leg was splinted. The puppy whimpered a little and licked her hand.

"But, John, where did you get him?" "Accident. Over on Linden. Fell out of a passing car. I took him to a vet and had him fixed up. Thought he'd make a cute pet for Alice."

He stopped his work and straightened up. "I'm awfully sorry, Mary. I was a fool."

"It was my fault, John." Their eyes met in perfect understanding. How silly to quarrel. The silence was a more impressive reconciliation than words. Mary broke it nervously, for fear she would cry again. "There are some clean rags in that drawer. And we ought to get him something to eat. He can have this old bowl for his dish."

She worked with one hand, cuddling the puppy. "Won't Alice be surprised? And what shall we name him?" "Ought to have some connection with Christmas eve, don't you think? How about Scrooge, or Marlow?"



Kay's Selfish Christmas
TOMMY BARNES, just home from the office, stood regarding his wife with amusement. "You have the manner, Kay, of being about to leap up and wave a flag. What's happened?"

"I've just discovered something important about myself." Kay's short, light curls were becomingly tousled. Her eyes were of an intense blue. She was slender and young and vivid. "I'm supremely selfish."

She rose to her feet and gestulated with both hands. "I want to be utterly, gloriously engrossed in life!" They both laughed. Then Kay ran forward and dragged her husband down into a wide, comfortable chair, quizzing him.

"You're a perfectly grand guy," she smiled, "but this Christmas, my dear, I'm going to be selfish. I'm selfish, as an experiment. Will you try it too, Toby?"

"Sheigh!" he agreed. "I'll take you on."

The next morning Kay tilted a port, gray hat on her curls, and walked imperiously to the shopping district. "I'm fed up with being poor, and scrimping and saving so I can be generous in mean, little ways. Today I . . . spend on myself!"

She felt guilty and ridiculous, and she turned her eyes away from a haberdasher's window where gentlemen's furnishings were invitingly displayed. Toby needed masses and masses of things. No, just this once she would spend with a bang all she had on something frivolous for the same.

At noon she happened to notice a tall person standing by the next store window. He was absorbed in thought. Kay hastily breathed while the man suddenly plunged into the store door, the crypt close to a sheltering pillar while she watched what happened inside.

She saw the man point to a woman's rich, quilted housecoat. She saw him pay for it, and leave, but without a package under his arm. Just the sort of housecoat for which she had yearned hopelessly.

She gasped in dismay. For one hot second she was possessed with anger. Toby wasn't playing fair. He had no right to make her feel ashamed and object on Christmas morning!

When Toby's tapping overcoat was cut off sight Kay slipped into the same shop, going straight to the counter her husband had left. "May I inquire," she asked crisply, "if that quilted housecoat just purchased, is to be delivered to Mrs. Toby Barnes?" She gave the house address. The clerk was startled into admitting the fact.

Kay threw up her chin. "I asked my husband, Mr. Barnes, to stop in here today to buy that for me. I've changed my mind. May I exchange it for something else I prefer?"

Christmas For Young And Old

Little folks live from Christmas to Christmas. It is the big event in the year for them. Older ones anticipate Christmas with equal zest and delight.

MAY WE NEVER GROW TOO OLD TO APPRECIATE "MERRY CHRISTMAS" AND MAY YOU HAVE THE HAPPIEST OF ALL CHRISTMAS! THIS YEAR!

Allow us to thank you also for your patronage and to look forward to your continued interest in 1938 with a promise to serve you even better.

LOU BETZNER

The Hardware Store — Belle Glade

"Where Everglades Folks Buy Hardware"

FOR YOUR KINDNESS AND CONSIDERATION

The kindness you have shown us will linger as a bright spot in our past and will remain with us in the future as a happy memory.

With the merry notes of Christmas Cheer ringing may we show our appreciation by wishing for you and yours a joyous and happy season of mirth.

B. ELLIOTT

"Established 1922"

Authorized Ford Dealer

Pahokee, Fla.

Birds, Frogs, Toads, Snakes And The Skunk, Help Farmer Destroy Pests

The Florida farmer has a number of friends of the woods and fields for which he should feel truly grateful, according to J. R. Watson, State Experiment Station entomologist. These friends are birds, frogs, most of the snakes, and, yes, the skunk.

These animals, particularly the birds, are of great assistance to the farmer in his continual battle against insect enemies. In fact, without them, he would find it well nigh impossible to grow some crops.

"Birds are the cheapest of in-

secticides—they work without pay and they work all day long. Their eyes are keen and they locate many an insect that our duller vision would never notice," Mr. Watson says.

The Bob White, the well known game bird, is a very valuable insect destroyer and, while bagging them within reasonable limits is permissible and excusable, no farmer should shoot them or allow them to be shot to the point of extinction in his place. Here are some of the pests that the Bob White feeds on: Hella moth cater-

pillars, lupine pod borer, corn ear worm moths, the lesser corn stalk borer, sweet potato caterpillars, the army worm, and the cane borer moth.

Because the velvet bean caterpillar is very hard to fight with chemicals, velvet beans could not be raised profitably in Florida if it were not for the blackbird.

The "Flicker," or "High Hole," likes his ants and plenty of them and, therefore, he is a valuable friend of the farmer who may be troubled with ants in his citrus grove or field. It's almost impossible to reach borers in trees with an insecticide, but the woodpeckers do this work very effectively.

Fly-catchers, wrens, and warblers are all valuable birds because they exist almost entirely on insects.

The towhee is probably the champion of all scratchers and is certainly a good friend of the farmer. The towhee, by hopping into the air, scratches with both feet at the same time in dead leaves for pupa and other stages of insects.

Crows and blackbirds come in for much abuse because they occasionally pull a stalk of growing corn, but there is no doubt that a reasonable number of these birds on the farm are an asset to the owner. They destroy many grasshoppers and other insects.

Other useful birds are hawks, owls, shrikes, and killdeer. Hawks and owls may steal a chicken every once in a while, but they destroy scores of mice, rabbits, and other pests.

The skunk is a great enemy of grubs, larvae, and other insects in the soil. Snakes are beneficial, too, for they destroy large numbers of insects and mice and rats. Only the poisonous snakes—rattlesnakes, coral snakes, water moccasins, and copperheads—should be killed.

Frogs and toads destroy enormous numbers of insect pests.

With all these animals helping him in his fight to combat pests and thereby farm successfully, the Florida farmer should think twice before killing them.

THE BEST WE HAVE IS YOURS

It has been our pleasure to serve you to the best of our ability in the past. We trust we may be able to render more service to you. And now at this holiday season we extend to you our best wishes for all the good things of life.

REEDER'S

Laundry and Dry Cleaning Agency
"Service To The Glades"

Holiday Travel Savings

Buy Extra Gifts at these Low Fares

BUS TRAVEL SAVES 2/3 THE COST OF DRIVING YOUR OWN AUTOMOBILE

Telephone the bus station today for fares and departure times. You can travel in America's finest motor coaches at a third the cost of driving... save wear and tear on the family automobile and your nerves, too. Convenient departures from the heart of town.



BUS STATION
MILLER'S DRUG STORE
Canal Point

FLORIDA MOTOR LINES

	O.V.	R.T.
JACKSONVILLE	\$ 5.15	\$ 9.30
DAYTONA BEACH	3.90	7.00
FORT PIERCE	2.05	3.70
W. PALM BEACH	1.00	1.80
KEY WEST	5.85	10.55
TAMPA	2.90	5.25
ST. PETERSBURG	3.55	6.40
ORLANDO	3.10	5.60
LAKELAND	2.45	4.45
ATLANTA	9.95	17.95
CINCINNATI	15.50	27.90
NE. WYOM.	18.35	33.05

We Are Reminded

At this time of the year we think of the good things of life and we are reminded of our friends and patrons. We want you to accept our sincere wishes for a joyous holiday season and a prosperous New Year for you.

LaVan Dress Shop

LoVene Vann

Pahokee

Journey From Nazareth.

Birth of Christ Child

ALMOST two thousand years ago the great emperor, Caesar Augustus, sent out a decree that the whole world should be enrolled. Each one was to go to his own city to the place of his fathers. None were except from the decree.

From the hill town of Nazareth two people set out in answer to the summons. One, a tall, bearded figure, his shoulders sagging under the weight of years, and from the continued stooping that his trade as a carpenter necessitated. The other, a young and beautiful woman, her face aglow with a strange, sweet serenity. Their names were Joseph and Mary, and they were going to the distant town of Bethlehem, because they were of the house of David.

The man walked patiently beside the piddling donkey on which the woman was seated. They showed no impatience as others passed them by; nor did they join with any of their fellow travelers in venting anger against Caesar for taking them on such a long and tiresome journey.

Perhaps because of Joseph's age, or of Mary's delicate condition, they were among the last to enter Bethlehem, and to seek a shelter at the inn. They were told that there was no room for them there. Their humble appearance made no appeal to the innkeeper on a night when more prosperous looking guests were crowding the doors. Disappointed and fearful, they sought further. But they could find no place. Some one spoke of a cave outside the town. Joseph looked at Mary and his eyes filled with tears. But she nodded assent. And in that lowly place, warmed only by the breath of oxen, Jesus, the hope and promise of all mankind, was born into the world—Katherine Edelman.

© Western Newspaper Union

Giuseppe's Christmas

Was a Grand Revelation

GIUSEPPE'S was a revelation. Giuseppe was handsome. There were others in the school from foreign lands but no one spoke Giuseppe's language.

Christmas had been so much fun in Italy. In the province where Giuseppe lived, a tree decked with oranges was the center of their Christmas festivities. All the relatives came to his big feast on Christmas day, and afterwards old and young danced around the orange tree, and, of course, good folk had a miniature manger with St. Joseph and other figures.

"I don't know how I am ever going to stand it," Giuseppe told his mother.

But she had smiled and said, "It will be all right, son. You'll see."

Then Christmas preparations began at school. There were carols to be sung—carols in five languages, and Giuseppe was to sing the carols of his country, all by himself. Giuseppe was very proud. There was a play with the manger and the wise men, shepherds, angels and Mary the Virgin, and Joseph. Giuseppe could hardly believe his ears when he found he was to be Joseph. And after the program there was the tree.

"It was grand, wasn't it?" Giuseppe said to his mother and father as they walked home together, and mother and father agreed—Florence Harris Wells.

© Western Newspaper Union

LAW OF PURITANS

THE Puritans regarded Christmas as a sort of a popery and preferred their own celebration of Thanksgiving. In 1620 the General Court of Massachusetts enacted that "anybody who is found observing, by abstinence from labor, feasting or any other way any such day as Christmas, day, shall for each and every such offense be fined five shillings."

© Western Newspaper Union

The Green Christmas Tree

In order to keep the tree green all the time it is on display, cut a small piece from the blue end of the tree so that a new surface is exposed. Then set the tree in its support in a small pan containing water in the center so that the base of the tree is resting in the water all the time. Add an arsenic tablet to the water and prepare to have a flourishing tree this year.

© Western Newspaper Union

Crude Toys for Children

Simple or crude toys like box blocks, nested cans, floor boats, stick horses, and sand, often give a child more chance to use his imagination than do more elaborate, complex and expensive toys.

© Western Newspaper Union

Poinsettias

Poinsettias require a temperature that does not fall below 55 degrees Fahrenheit. While the plants are blooming the soil should be kept quite moist.

Merry Christmas

With Good Wishes for Your Welfare And Contentment

The opportunity comes again to send greetings one to another. We wish that it were possible to tell each of you personally how sincerely we appreciate your patronage and how much pleasure we derive from serving you. After all, the greatest profit in any business is the joy of rendering daily service and making friends. Our wish for you is a Christmas full of happiness and a New Year of peace and contentment, new hopes and pleasant memories.

BANK OF PAHOKEE

Member of Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation

Our Christmas Message TO OUR PATRONS



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Belle Glade

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To our friends who have been with us through the years and have been kind and considerate and to our new friends who have not been with us long we extend the season's greetings. We do not look upon you merely as customers but as friends... we are all one big family of friends. We like to feel that our business is essential to you and that we are rendering worthwhile service. It is our pleasure to serve you.

We wish for you the best that Christmas holds of mirth and cheer and a New Year of happiness and prosperity.

West Palm Beach

ALFAR
CREAMERY CO.

BELLE GLADE CLEANERS and LAUNDRY

WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

PHONE 113

BELLE GLADE

Every state in the United States has been hit by an epidemic of poliomyelitis (infantile paralysis) during the last decade.

How to Soften Boots, Shoes Kerosene will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened with water.

MAY THIS CHRISTMAS BE A HAPPY ONE FOR YOU

MAY THIS SEASON WITH ITS MIRTH AND CHEER BE A HAPPY ONE FOR YOU.

MAY THE NEW YEAR LAVISH ITS RICHEST BLESSINGS ON YOU.

WE GIVE YOU OUR BEST WISHES BECAUSE WE FEEL THAT YOUR LOYAL SUPPORT AND GOOD WILL DESERVE THE BEST WE HAVE.

Kahn Stores

BELLE GLADE

PAHOKEE



Two Little Dolls In Blue

"AREN'T the dolls beautiful?" exclaimed Joan to her mother, as she gazed upon the finished product of the "Two Little Dolls in Blue" which Dorothy May had ordered from Santa Claus.

"They are quite the loveliest I have ever seen," spoke mother. "I do believe that you have put your very heart and soul into their fashioning."

Joan had spent many days and nights, too, stitching a loving holiday thought into each tiny garment. The dainty materials had been transformed into things of beauty. The dresses of pale blue silk with bonnets and slippers to match had proclaimed them the "Two Little Dolls in Blue!"

"Oh, won't Dot love them?" beamed Joan, as she again eyed the dolls from head to foot with a happy smile of complete satisfaction.

"I dare say this will be her happiest Christmas, one that she will never forget," said mother.

Christmas eve, with its bright lights and cheer, was in full progress and the two little dolls in blue were being fondled by one of the happiest little girls in the world. Rocking in her own tiny chair Dorothy May began singing a lullaby to the dolls, wholly oblivious of the attendant surroundings.

It was such an adorable sight that the others had stopped their celebrations and were beaming upon her with transformed emotion.

The spell was broken when Dorothy May suddenly stopped singing and called out, "What shall I name the two little dolls in blue?"

"Well," said Joan, smiling thoughtfully, "since they are dressed in blue and are two very important little ladies, why not call one Alice Blue and the other Eleanor Blue?" And so the dolls were named.

On Christmas morning in another house across the corner, Benny Jean awoke with the joy of the holiday and shouted, "Mother, did Santa come and did he bring me a big baby doll with curls and eyes that open and shut?"

"Yes, dearie, Santa came and brought you a very pretty doll."

Then spying it, seated beneath the tree dressed in scarlet finery, Benny Jean clasped it to her breast. Upon close inspection, she soon learned that it was the same sort of doll she had always treasured, only with new features.

Just as she was about to burst into tears over her little disappointment there came a rap upon the door and a kindly neighbor was saying, "Merry Christmas." Then with a happy smile—

"What is the matter, little girl? Has Santa Claus come yet?"

"Oh, yes, he came, but he brought me the same old rag doll again. I thought sure it would be a real one this year, because I'm nine, you see."

"Oh, I am so sorry," said Dorothy May, with this feeling and thought of the two beautiful dolls which Santa had left for her.

Then with a happy Christmas thought, she whispered something very lovely to her mother.

They all went right over to the big house on the hill nestled under the burden of Christmas snow.

Benny Jean, for good or ill, got all about the rag doll when she glimpsed the great tree through the jolly wreaths in the window. But when she saw the two little dolls in blue sitting beneath it her joy was unbounded.

She clasped her hands and danced with glee. "Such darling dolls!" she gazed, breathlessly.

"Their names are Alice Blue and Eleanor Blue," said their little mischievous, proudly.

"I want to give you one of them, Benny Jean; which do you like?"

With unbelievable surprise, her eyes fairly dancing with joy, she clasped the beautiful doll in her arms and asked, "Is it really mine—for keeps?"

"Really and truly for keeps," said Dot.

Dorothy May explained it all to her mother after the happy little girl had left, that somehow she just did not miss Eleanor Blue very much when she saw how happy she had made Benny Jean.

In her heart she felt that it was truly "more blessed to give than to receive," and hugging the one little doll closely, she whispered, "Merry Christmas, Alice Blue."

© Western Newspaper Union.

A Happy Christmas



Dolls Of Yesteryear

by Frances Grinstead



TWENTY-FIVE years ago a little girl's letter to Santa Claus went something like this:

Dear Santa:

Please bring me a new head for my doll. Her name is Christina. She still has a nice body, but her head has so many dents it won't last another year.

I would like one this time with real hair made into curls and eyes that open and shut.

Your trusting friend,

What has become of those Christmas dolls whose bodies could outlast half a dozen heads? When the curls went straight, or the wig

dropped off, or little brother Johnnie played the wax off the eyelids, and sister was consoling by promising her a new head. Mother took her to a department store where there was a large display of doll heads as of dolls. There were china heads, metal heads, and heads of papier-mache. There were heads with wigs and some without. There were those with painted hair and dainty features, while others had their smiles behind firm mouths and staring eyes.

One thing these varied heads had in common. Their necks widened into four-square bibs front and back with holes at the corners for applying the needle to the old body. The bodies in those days were of cloth, their inner substance sandast.

Where now are those torsos that could withstand endless repairing, fresh sandast, and new heads?

They probably found their way to the attic in time and sister was promised a whole new doll. Then her trip to the department store was a matter of deciding between a "dressed" and an "undressed" doll. Mothers preferred the latter because they would bear closer inspection as to materials and workmanship. Doll's clothes were easily made out of the family scrap-bag or by the willing hands of the family seamstress, who did the job for recreation. Moreover, the undressed doll cost a little less. But sister liked to linger over those in silks and satins with poke-bonnets and plumes covering their golden curls.

They wore petticoats and often they held their fragile frames in tiny mounds of milk and sables.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Christmas Gladness

The chiming in the spire, Are tolling these tidings over, And all their glad ringing, And all their sweet singing, Fill Christmas with gladness for you!

© Western Newspaper Union.

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

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Christmas Pals

Christmas Pals

MAY YOU ATTAIN YOUR RIGHTS TO HAPPINESS

Our environment cannot always be helped, but the way we face the situation and conquer it shows our inner strength and courage. Though things have not been as pleasant and easy for many of us may we be determined to cast out everything unpleasant at this Yuletide and with the beginning of a New Year may we be victorious and reign supremely happy over ourselves.

MAY YOU HAVE HAPPINESS, HEALTH, AND PROSPERITY FOR CHRISTMAS AND THE NEW YEAR

PRINCE & EVERGLADES -- THEATRES --

Pahokee

Belle Glade

Merry Christmas



Best Wishes For Christmas And The New Year of 1938

To Our Customers and Friends:

We appreciate your business in the past.

We sincerely hope we have added something to make your life happier.

We desire to continue our service to you.

We wish you a glorious holiday season and a prosperous New Year.

Pahokee Dry Goods Co.

CANAL POINT

PAHOKEE

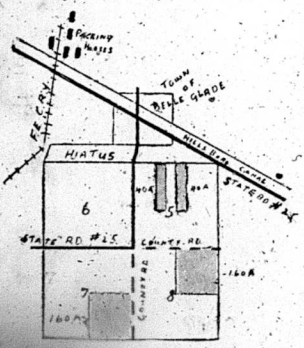
Mr. Everglades Farmer or Business Man:

You've heard about getting a Federal Farm loan and paying it back in amortized payments over a period of 15 years. So far, the Federal Land Banks have not seen fit to make any loans of this type in the Everglades area. However, I offer a real farm—400 acres—not in a solid body, but as you can see by the diagram below, no one tract is further than 1/4 mile from another tract and the terms are similar to a Federal Farm loan.

This should be interesting to a large farmer or packer financially able to operate a 400 acre farm. It can be bought for \$20 per acre cash, \$1,536.00 twice a year and taxes of about \$1,800.00. In other words, not counting the down payment, the annual principal, interest and tax payments will total just over \$12.00 per acre per year—almost the same as rent. And, at the end of 15 years, he will own the land.

This 400 acres lies within 1/4 mile of State Road No. 25, close to Belle Glade packing houses and the 400 acres of the ground is productive—none of it has been burned or mis-treated. In previous years, the land offered has been leased for \$10.00 to \$12.00 per acre per year.

I consider this a real offer and advise you to take it into consideration immediately, as I frankly believe someone is going to purchase this tract before January 1st.



Shaded areas comprise offering

WRITE OR CALL ON—

James A. Dew, Realtor

OR

H. S. Dawley

P. O. Box 132 — or — 208 Harvey Bldg.
West Palm Beach, Fla.

Want Ads Get Results.

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